Fontainebleau by Malesherbes, to see Mereville
Laborde's place. The house, in the Revolution,
had every bit of furniture taken away and sold.
It is now magnificently refurnished. The place
has great beauties.

You will laugh to hear that part of our com-
pany here consists of M, and Madame Despr^aux,
the latter better known to you by the name of
Mademoiselle Guimard.[1] They are both extremely
agreeable, *faisant des couplets pour l'occasion,* invent-
ing games, acting proverbs, &c. They remind me
of M. and Madame Texier at Brandenburgh House,
being the same sort of personages.

Perregaux writes me word that I may per-
ceive the Revolution has not annihilated the gaiety
of the country, and he is preparing a magnificent
fete for his daughter, who will return without
knowing anything of the matter. I shall, at the
same time, go back to my *moutons* at Fontaine-
bleau, where I fancy I must stay quietly till the
preliminaries of peace are signed, or not signed;
for I find my friend can do nothing for me, and
his attempt to serve me has miscarried. I must,
therefore, endeavour to make myself as

comfort-
able as I can in complete apathy.

i A famous dancer.